NUMB. CCXIV.

The SPECTATOR.

Dulcis inexperto cultura potentis amici,
Expertus metuit. Hor.

Monday, November 5. 1711.

I did ſome Time ago lay before the World the unhappy Condition of the trading Part of Mankind, who ſuffer by want of Punctuality in the Dealings of Perſons above them; there is a Set of Men who are much more the Objects of Compaſſion than even thoſe, and theſe are Dependants on great Men, whom they are obliged to take under their Protection as ſuch as ſhare in their Friendſhip and Favour. Theſe Men, as well from the Homage that is accepted from them, as the Hopes which are given to them, are become a ſort of Creditors; and theſe Debts, being Debts of Honour, ought, according to the accuſtomed Maxime, to be firſt diſcharged.

When I ſpeak of Dependants, I would not be underſtood to mean thoſe who are worthleſs in themſelves, or who, without any Call, will preſs into the Company of their Betters. Nor, when I ſpeak of Patrons, do I mean thoſe who either have not in their Power, or have no Obligation to aſſiſt their Friends; but I ſpeak of ſuch Leagues where there is Power and Obligation on the one Hand, and Merit and Expectation on the other.

The Diviſion of Patron and Client, may, I believe, include a Third of our Nation; the Want of Senſe and real Worth in the Client, will ſtrike out Ninety nine in a Hundred of theſe; and the Want of Ability in Patrons, as many of that Kind. One however, I muſt beg leave to ſay, that he who will take up another's Time and Fortune in his Service, tho' he has no Proſpect of rewarding the Merit towards him, is as unjuſt in his Dealings as he who takes up Goods of a Tradeſman without Intention or Ability to pay him. Of the few of the Claſs which I think fit to conſider, there are not two in ten who ſucceed; inſomuch, that I know a Man of good Senſe who put his Son to a Blackſmith, tho' an Offer was made him of his being received as a Page to a Man of Quality. There are not more Couples come out of the Wars, than there are from thoſe great Services; ſome through Diſcontent break their Speech, ſome their Memory, others their Senſes or their Lives; and I ſeldom ſee a Man thoroughly diſcontented, but I conclude he has had the Favour of ſome great Man. I have known of ſuch as have been for twenty Years together within a Month of a good Employment, but never arrived at the Happineſs of being poſſeſſed of any thing.

There is nothing more ordinary, than that a Man who is got into a conſiderable Station, ſhall immediately alter his manner of treating all his Friends, and from that moment he is to deal with you as if he were your Fate. You are no longer to be conſulted, even in Matters which concern your ſelf, but your Patron is of a Species above you, and a free Communication with you is not to be expected. This perhaps may be your Condition all the while he bears Office, and when that is at an End you are as intimate as ever you were, and he will take it very ill if you keep the Diſtance he preſcribed you towards him in his Grandeur. One would think this ſhould be a Behaviour a Man could fall into with the worſt Grace imaginable; but they who know the World have ſeen it more than once. I have often, with ſecret Pity, heard the ſame Man who has profeſſed his Abhorrence againſt all kind of paſſive Behaviour, loſe Minutes, Hours, Days, and Years in a fruitleſs Attendance on one who had no Inclination to befriend him. It is very much to be regarded, that the Great have one particular Privilege above the reſt of the World, of being ſlow in receiving Impreſſions of Kindneſs, and quick in taking Offence. The Elevation above the reſt of Mankind, except in very great Minds, makes Men ſo giddy that they do not ſee after the ſame Manner they did before: Thus they deſpiſe their old Friends, and ſtrive to extend their Intereſts to new Pretenders. By this Means it often happens, that when you come to know how you loſt ſuch an Employment, you will find the Man who got it never dreamed of it; but, forſooth, he was to be ſurprized into it, or perhaps ſollicited to receive it. Upon ſuch Occaſions as theſe a Man may perhaps grow out of Humour; if you are ſo,

all

all Mankind will fall in with the Patron, and you are an Humourist and untractable if you are capable of being ſower at a Diſappointment: But it is the ſame thing, whether you do or do not reſent ill Uſage, you will be uſed after the ſame Manner; as ſome good Mothers will be ſure to whip their Children till they cry, and then whip them for crying.

There are but two Ways of doing any thing with great People, and oſe are by making your ſelf either conſiderable greeable: The former is not to be attained but by finding a Way to live without them, or concealing that you want them; the latter, is only by falling into their Taſte and Pleaſures: This is of all the Employments in the World the moſt ſervile, except it happens to be of your own natural Humour. For to be agreeable to another, eſpecially if he be above you, is not to be poſſeſſed of ſuch Qualities and Accompliſhments as ſhould render you agreeable in your ſelf, but ſuch as make you agreeable in reſpect to him. An Imitation of his Faults, or a Compliance, if not Subſervience, to his Vices, muſt be the Meaſures of your Conduct.

When it comes to that, the unnatural State a Man lives in, when his Patron pleaſes, is ended; and his Guilt and Complaiſance are objected to him, though the Man who rejects him for his Vices was not only his Partner but Seducer. Thus the Client, (like a young Woman who has given up the Innocence which made her charming) has not only loſt his Time, but alſo the Virtue which could render him capable of reſenting the Injury which is done him.

It would be endleſs to recount the Trick of turning you off from themſelves to Perſons who have leſs Power to ſerve you, the Art of being ſorry for ſuch an unaccountable Accident in your Behaviour, that ſuch a one (who, perhaps, has never heard of you) oppoſes your Advancement; and if you have any thing more than ordinary in you, that you are flattered with a Whiſper, that 'tis no Wonder People are ſo ſlow in doing for a Man of your Talents, and the like.

After all this Treatment, I muſt ſtill add the pleaſanteſt Inſolence of all, which I have once or twice ſeen; to wit, That when a ſilly Rogue has thrown away one Part in three of his Life in unprofitable Attendance, it is taken wonderfully ill that he withdraws, and is reſolved to employ the reſt for himſelf.

When we conſider theſe things, and reflect upon ſo many honeſt Natures (which one, who makes Obſervation of what paſſes may have ſeen) that have miſcarried by ſuch ſort of Applications, it is too melancholy a Scene to dwell upon; therefore I ſhall take another Opportunity to diſcourſe of good Patrons, and diſtinguiſh ſuch as have done their Duty to thoſe who have depended upon them, and were not able to act without their Favour. Worthy Patrons are like *Plato*'s Guardian Angels, who are always doing good to their Wards; but negligent Patrons are like *Epicurus*'s Gods, that lye lolling on the Clouds, and inſtead of Bleſſings pour down Storms and Tempeſts on the Heads of thoſe that are offering Incenſe to them.

By Her Majeſty's Company of Comedians.

AT the Theatre Royal in Drury-Lane this preſent Monday, being the 5th Day of Nov. will be preſented, a Comedy call'd, The Pilgrim. The Part of the Pilgrim by Mr. Wilks, Alphonſo by Mr. Johnſon, Roderigo by Mr. Mad Engliſhman by Mr. Cibber, Mad Welſhman by Mr. Taylor by Mr. Penkethman, Mad Scholar by Mr. Keen, ſon by Mr. Pack, Alinda by Miſs Willis, Juletta by Mrs.

AT the Queen's Theatre in the Haymarket, on Saturday next being the 10th of Novemb. will be perform'd an Opera call'd, Almahide. The Part of Almahide to be performed by Mrs. Barbier.

In Purſuance of the Articles for eſtabliſhing a mutual Contribution for enlarging Proviſion for Children, as are in Ironmonger-lane, a Dividend of the ſaid Contribution for Mich. laſt has been adjuſted, and the ſeveral Shares thereof will be delivered to the ſeveral Contributors who have been Chr. and conſtant Attendance is given at the Office for paying the accordingly. The next Dividend will be made at Chriſtmas therefore all Perſons concerned are deſired to bring in their C. due Time.

A Conſort of vocal and inſtrumental Muſick is to be perform'd at Mr. Fearnly's in Bread-ſtreet, Cheapſide, Wedneſday Evening, beginning exactly at 6. Note. There be a particular Performance on the Arch and French Lute by Italian Maſter, with Singing by the ſame. Tickets to be had Mares, Muſical Inſtrument Maker near the Royal Exchange, C. at the 7 Stars in Princeſs ſtreet, Leiceſter fields, and at the Performance, at 2s. 6d. per Ticket.

Whereas true French Brandy is hardly to be in London, unmix'd, at any Price; this is to inform, that having ſome very fine by him left undiſpos'd, old, mellow, right Brandy, that coſt 15s. 3d. a Gallon at firſt Hand ſome Time has cauſ'd ſome of it to be put up in Quart and Pint Bottles and 2s. 6d. Bottles and all; each ſeal'd with his own Seal, to prevent any from being impos'd on, viz. 2 Flower de Lys in a Pale, a Moon for the Creſt. He is not willing, as ſome have done, to expoſe himſelf in this publick Way, and yet deſirous Gentlemen will go to a Price may have it; and to conceal himſelf as well will not ſo diſpoſe of it at his own Houſe, but hath put it in lar under Mr. Hughes's, Peruke maker, in George-yard, Lombard ſtreet; and Mr. Smith at the Poſt houſe in Ruſſel ſtreet, Covent Garden, who will deliver it out to any one that comes. It is depended on to be good, and anſwer the Character fully.

Wines to be ſold by Retail.

Excellent Red and White Port, and Red and White Liſbon, being neat Wines as they came from the Grapes the beſt Growth in Portugal. To be ſold by the Importers in Brabant-Court in Philpot-Lane, viz. Red and White Port Gallon, or 14l. per Hhd. Red and White Liſbon at 5s. 6d. per Gallon, or 16l. per Hhd. Attendance will be given every Day.

At the Mountain Wine-Cellar under the South-Sea Coffee-houſe in Bread-ſtreet, is ſold by retail Mountain Malaga Wine at 6s. 8d. per Gallon or 1s. 9d. per Quart and Red Viana Wine at 14d. per Quart, warranted all neat from the Grape.

At the Lace-Chamber on Ludgate-Hill, kept by Mary Parſons, is a great Quantity of Flander's Lace, lately come over, to be ſold off at great Pennyworths by Wholeſale or Retail. She bought them there her ſelf.

The Vapours in Women infallibly Cured in an Inſtant, ſo as never to return again, by an admirable Cordial Secret, a few drops of which takes off a Fit in a Moment, Giddineſs, clears the Head, takes away all Swimming, Giddineſs of Sight, Flaſhings in the Face, &c. to a Miracle, and certainly prevents the Vapours returning again; for by Rooting the very Cauſe it perfectly Cures as Hundreds have experienced, alſo ſtrengthens the Stomach and Bowels, and cauſes Lively ſettled Health. Is ſold only at Mrs. Osborn's, Toy-ſhop, at the and Crown under St. Dunſtan's Church in Fleet-ſtreet, at the Bottle, with directions. Beware of Counterfeits, for ſuch are

This Chriſtal Coſmetick approv'd of by the Dr. PAUL CHAMBERLAINE, viz. By waſhing Morning ning cures all red Faces proceeding from what Cauſe ſoever, off all Morphews, Pimples and Freckles; it's of a ſoft cleanſing and adorning the Face and Hands of both Sexes in beautiful Manner; and may be uſed with as much Safety ving in it no Mercury (ſo frequently made uſe of) or any that may be prejudicial to the Body, being the beſt of extant. Price of the larger Bottle 6s. the leſſer 3s. Sold at craft's over-againſt the Royal-Exchange, Cornhill, formerly the Comb, but now removed to the Seven-Stars under St. Church, Fleet-ſtreet; Mr. Bracknock's at the upper End of St. ſtreet, Piccadilly. Note, to prevent Counterfeits, each with Directions is tied and ſealed with this Coat of Arms, Prem with a Lion Rampant on a Canton.

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